

AMERICA'S FASTEST GROWING COMIC MAGAZINE!

NO.
39

MAY



THE SHIELD

PEP COMICS

10¢



SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

BULLETIN NO. 18

HIYA gang. It's been quite a while since we devoted a complete page to regular club business. Somehow something always comes along, like the Victory Drive for Bonds, or a brand new M.L.J. comic magazine or a discussion on morals—all pretty important and all part of this club's purpose. But it is also pretty nice to relax and have a good old fashioned get-together with those thousands of our old Shield G-Man club members and those thousands who have recently sent in letters asking to join the club. Let's take them in order.

This letter from Billy Myers, Kittanning, Pa. Billy says that he thought that yarn of Dusty's and mine in January PEP COMICS was a real bandfinger. Well, I don't mind admitting, Billy, that was one of the toughest cases Dusty and I ever had to crack. It really had us going. As for your suggestion about offering an emblem and a signature of mine and Dusty's, well, it seems to us that you have already got those: the Shield G-Man Club card is your emblem and my signature is at the bottom of them. But thanks a lot for your swell suggestion and many more thanks for the friend you want to enroll as a new member. The more the merrier.

Kenneth Blakely, Flushing, Long Island: about that contest you are asking for—there's a real one in TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS; why not take a crack at it? You will have lots of fun.

Paul Kouffman, Enola, Pa.: I got a big kick out of your letter telling me how much you enjoyed ARCHIE COMICS. If you think that was good, just wait until you see the new ARCHIE COMICS No. 2, which is probably on sale on your newsstands right now.

Well, I guess that just about cleans up the business of the day. Don't forget those two regular habits, buy bonds and send us your letters.

Sincerely,

Joe Higgins

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

Dear Joe:

Please enroll me as a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my badge and Identification Card.



NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ Age _____

CUT ON THIS LINE

EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

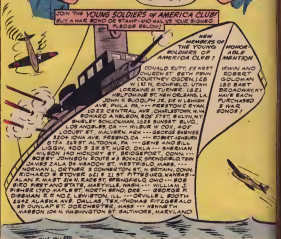


THIS IS WHAT
THOSE Dimes
AND DOLLARS
OUR CLUB
MEMBERS
WASTED
IN WAR
BONDS AND
STAMPS
BOUGHT
DUSTY?

YEAR ENVELOPE
AND WE NEED
PLENTY MORE
OF THESE
BAGS TO
KNOCK THE
TAX OUTTA
THE AIR!
SO KEEP BUYING
BAGS! BECOME
A MEMBER OF
OUR YOUNG
SOLDIERS OF
AMERICA CLUB
RIGHT NOW!



JOIN THE **YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA CLUB!**
BUY A WAR BOND OR STAMP AND MAIL YOUR SIGNED
PLEDGE BELOW!



NEW
MEMBERS OF
THE YOUNG
SOLDIERS OF
AMERICA CLUB!

HONOR
ABLE
MENTION

EDWIN AND
ROBERT
GOLDMAN
185 EAST
BROADWAY, NY
HAVE EACH
PURCHASED
3 WAR
BONDS!

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ON MY HONOR AS A LOYAL PATRIOTIC AMERICAN, I PLEDGE THAT I HAVE
BOUGHT VICTORY STAMPS (OR A STAMP) AND AN ENVELOPE FOR MEMBERSHIP
IN THE "YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA CLUB!"

NAME _____
STREET _____ CITY _____
STATE _____

ONE DAY TO LIVE

A HANGMAN STORY

by Martin Marsh

NO ONE could say that Stuyvesant Grayson was a pleasant person. In fact he was downright nasty. It was his one distinguishing characteristic, and over a period of years, Grayson had made more enemies than anyone on Wall Street. What was it that made him so hated? Very simple: Stuyvesant Grayson hated everyone. In a Scrooge-like fashion he loathed everyone with whom he came into contact, he despised clerks and bank-presidents alike. Even his wife Carlotta withered under Grayson's vituperative scorn.

As this story begins Grayson is in the office of his doctor, Felix Courtney. Dr. Courtney has just completed a complete examination of his patient.

"I'm afraid there's nothing I can do for you, Stuyvesant!"

"Nothing you can do?" the old man screamed: "B-but you must do something—I—I can't go on like this!"

"It's too late, Stuyvesant, too late!"

In a frenzy of despair the aging man flung himself against his doctor, his dissipated arms flailing frantically against the doctor's chest.

Quickly Dr. Courtney freed himself from Grayson's grasp, ran to an adjoining room and telephoned his old friend, Bob Dickering.

"Hello, Bob," he said, "look, I want you to come right down here. Stuyvesant Grayson is here, and I'm afraid I can't handle him. You see, I've just told him he's only got one day left to live!"

Moments later, Stuyvesant Grayson climbed into his car and started the motor. Anxiously his wife, Carlotta, looked at him, but without a word Grayson slid the car into gear and it sped forward.

Anxiously Carlotta inquired as to what the doctor had said, but her husband glowered grimly and pressed his foot against the accelerator.

"Please tell me . . . what did Felix say?"

"Oh, it's Felix, is it?" retorted Grayson angrily. "Since when are you so familiar with him?"

"Don't be ridiculous," answered his wife as the car sped on, "he's been your doctor for years. Naturally I'd call him . . ."

Grayson suddenly interrupted: "Come to think of it,

Courtney has always envied me . . . marrying you. In fact today he said that he pined for you . . . my wife!"

Again Carlotta tried to elicit what had happened at the office. With a vicious snarl, Grayson turned to his right.

"You don't give a rap about me, it's Felix, Felix! It's what he said . . . every word . . . that's all you care about! I hate you like I've always hated you . . .!"

Suddenly Stuyvesant Grayson pressed the accelerator to the floor, and the car screamed forward.

"Look out!" shrieked his wife! "LOOK OUT FOR THAT CHILD!"

Horrified, Carlotta held her breath as her husband twisted the wheel rapidly, missing the innocent child by inches.

"Stuyvesant, you're everything people say about you. You're selfish and suspicious . . . and you have no heart! The world would be well rid of you!"

When Bob Dickering arrived at Dr. Courtney's office, he found the doctor anxiously pacing up and down.

"Glad you got here Dickering. Come on—we've some time to lose!"

In a quarter of an hour, the girl arrived at the Grayson mansion.

Courtney examined himself, and ran upstairs to see his parent!

* * *

And as the library clock told midnight, the eerie figure of the Hangman stepped forth from the shadows. This indeed was a case for the Hangman. Jealousy, hatred, and a man with but one day to live.

At that very moment a horrible shock pierced the air. As a panther, the Hangman landed upstairs. There beside the fireplace he saw Stuyvesant Grayson, his face twisted in agony, mauling on the floor, beside his head were the shattered remains of a glass. Dr. Courtney and Mrs. Grayson stood at one side, consternation and terror written on their faces. Quickly the Hangman bent down to catch the dying man's last words.

"... potassium ... di-oxide ... There was an almost imperceptible flicker of the old man's eyelids ... and he was dead!

Mrs. Grayson gasped, mechanically her hand went to her mouth, and she choked back a loud scream. "I ... I didn't do it!" she cried. Protectingly, Dr. Courtney put his arms around the woman he had always loved.

But the Hangman had no eyes for the pair. With lantern paper and liquid from a small vial he had taken from his pocket the Hangman was examining the contents of the broken glass. Seemingly satisfied he looked up at the pair.

"Now what's your story?"

Mrs. Grayson haltingly began. She had found her husband by the firelight, and at his request had brought him a scotch and soda he'd already mixed. All she remembered was that in the dimness of the room she had seen her husband take the drink, and then fall over.

"Please . . . please . . . that's all I know. Let me go upstairs!"

Sternly the Hangman bowed over the pair. "No one is to leave this room! I know who the murderer is!"

In a flash, the Doctor leaped forward, and crashed through the French windows. With cobra-like rapidity the Hangman lunged after him. Two dark forms raced across the lawn, suddenly there was a sharp crack, and one form crumpled to the ground.

"I did it, I did it!" muttered the doctor rubbing his chin. "It's true I did it!"

With a strange gleam in his eye, the Hangman spoke. "Oh so you didn't, Doctor. You're lying to protect Mrs. Grayson

because you fear she killed her husband?"

"But you can rest assured, Mrs. Grayson is no murderer!"

"But who else could have killed him?" whispered the doctor.

"I found potassium ferri-cyanide in that glass," began the Hangman, "and that immediately proved to me who the real killer was. You see, potassium ferri-cyanide has the peculiar properties of turning any liquid a red color. It is conceivable that in the firelight Mrs. Grayson did not notice the color of the drink her husband had mixed and which she handed him. But Stuyvesant Grayson himself couldn't have failed to see his drink was the wrong color! Red!"

"But that means . . ."

"Exactly . . . that means Grayson killed himself, and tried to pin the murder on his own wife!"

"But why?"

"As you told me on our way up here, Grayson only had one day to live. He hated his wife, and suspected that she loved you! Whether or not this is true, it was sufficient to turn his warped brain to action . . . he hoped that by accusing his wife . . . his death would be the death of her. And it almost was!"

Get this **JUNIOR AIR RAID WARDEN KIT** • READ **FREE** OFFER

Here's an amazing opportunity for every full blooded American boy to prepare himself and his buddies against enemy air attacks. Lots of real Exciting! Thrilling! With this special offer you get a complete Junior Air Raid Warden kit and if you act at once, you will receive **FREE** with your order a heavy carrying case (size 14½" long by 10" high) which is built with compartments to hold each of the many items. Read on and learn how to get yours.

BOYS! BE READY FOR ENEMY AIR ATTACKS

You owe it to your Uncle Sam, to know just what to do in the event of an air attack. This Junior Air Raid Warden kit has been devised to enable you to practice and play ... **BUT** you learn as you play. You are furnished with a Helmet, First Aid Kit, Bright Metal Badges, Shell Siren - like Whistle, Junior Arm Band, Identification Cards, Report Sheet, Patrol and Note Book, Gas Mask and Splints. All these items are included as you go through the exciting and thrilling experience while you play of an actual alarm or attack. Every one of your friends will want to play with you ... you will become the most popular boy in the block. All of your boy friends will want a kit. Be the first one to proudly wear and use the many articles included in your Junior Air Raid Warden kit ... and don't forget, if you act at once, you receive **FREE** of extra cost with your order, the handsome carrying case which has a handle and everything in it, just like the picture of this advertisement.

Just What Every American Boy Needs

You no longer need worry you don't a neighbor that you are doing what the others with their air raid warden outfit, whistle, badge, hat, etc. This Junior Air Raid Warden kit contains everything to make you look like a real air raid warden ... but better still is the fact you will get out of playing and practicing. Quite often enemy airplanes may in fact be in the area of our country at this time. You need this outfit to help prepare yourself for such an emergency. This new Junior Air Raid Warden Kit is not only great fun to use in the actual practice upon, under your kit today and be the first one in your neighborhood to gain added popularity. All accessories are included.

SEND NO MONEY

Just sign your name and address in the coupon below and place same in either to your nearest post office or to the nearest post office. We will deliver the complete outfit including the heavy carrying case (size 14½" long x 10" high) by return mail, prepaid \$3.95 plus postage, with the package to be delivered out of all other literature is limited supplies are only available at this special introductory price.

RAY NOVELTY CO. Inc. 2007
200 10TH AVE., New York, N. Y.

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GUARANTEE—You take no risk. You must be 100% satisfied or you may return within ten days for full refund of purchase price.

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This Carrying Case FREE with your order



AIR RAID SHELTER

Junior Air Raid Warden Kit, by return mail. Also include the Heavy Carrying Case (size 14½" L x 10" H) without extra cost. I will pay postage \$1.95 plus postage on return. It is estimated \$1.95, not 10% delivered. I only return within ten days and you will refund purchase price.

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NOTE: Only two kits will be delivered to a single address at this introductory price.

RAY NOVELTY CO.
Dept. 1002 100 10th Ave.
New York, N. Y.

Send me one of your thrilling and exciting complete Junior Air Raid Warden Kits by return mail. Also include the Heavy Carrying Case (size 14½" L x 10" H) without extra cost. I will pay postage \$1.95 plus postage on return. It is estimated \$1.95, not 10% delivered. I only return within ten days and you will refund purchase price.

REMOVE UGLY BLACKHEADS OR NO COST

"I'D MARRY JIM IF
IT WASN'T FOR THOSE
FILTHY BLACKHEADS
OF HIS

"I'LL ASK BOB
TO TALK TO
HIM, RIGHT
AWAY

"WHY DON'T YOU TRY
VACUTEX FOR THOSE
BLACKHEADS JIM? IT
CERTAINLY HELPED ME

"DARNED BOB,
IT SOUNDS
WORTH
TRYING

"OH, SAVING!
HOW NICE AND
CLEAN YOU
LOOK!

"YOU CAN TRASH
VACUTEX
FOR THAT
MONEY!"



AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Inventon. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

ACTUAL
LENGTH
2 1/2"

**ONLY
THREE
EASY
STEPS**

**UGLY
BLACKHEADS**

**USE
VACUTEX**



**THEY'RE
OUT!**

**RUSH
COUPON
Send No
MONEY**

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. **ACT NOW!** Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your \$1.00 will be immediately refunded.

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514 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

- ☐ **Give C.O.D.** I will pay postman at the plus postage. My \$1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.
- ☐ I prefer to receive \$1.00 now and pay postman (please enclose order as above).

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY STATE

THE ORIGINAL
SHIELD
AND
DUSTY
36
BOY DETECTIVE

IN THE CITY OF
CORPSES!

WHAT WAS THE DREADFUL
THING THAT THREATENED TO
CONVERT AN ENTIRE CITY
VIBRANT AND THRIVING WITH
LIFE INTO A VAST CEMETERY?
A CITY OF CORPSES!

THE FATE OF AN ENTIRE
NATION DEPENDS ON WHETHER
THEY RECOGNIZE. DOES THE
SHIELD AND **DUSTY** GANG
FIND THE ANSWER TO THAT
HORRIBLE PUZZLE IN TIME?



BETTER TAKE IN A
WALK OR SOMETHING.
DUSTY, I'M GOING TO
BE STUCK HERE
A WHILE ON THIS
REPORT TO
THE P.B.T.

NOTHING
DOING
JOB?

YOU'RE JUST LAME TO RUN
INTO SOME EXCITEMENT ON
THE NAZI SPY CASE! YOU'RE
ON WHEELS I'M BORED! NO
SERIES? I'M STEAK 'COORS EYE

OHAY, YOU LITTLE BASCAL!
I'LL ORDER SOMETHING
TO EAT!!

HELLO, HELLO
FUNKY, THERE'S NO
ANSWER! THE SWITCH-
BOARD IN THIS HOTEL
IS OPEN ALL NIGHT!
WE'LL MIGHT AS WELL
GET IT OURSELVES!!

WHAT'S THIS
NOW? THE
ELEVATOR'S
NOT WORKING!

FUNKY DOES
GOING ON,
DUSTY!!

WHAT IS
EMPTY?
EVERYBODY!!

YOU GOT ME
BUT THIS LOBBY
WAS FILLED WITH
PEOPLE THIS
MORNING WHEN
WE CHECKED
IN!



THIS IS SCARY!
PEOPLE DON'T
ENTER A HOTEL
JUST LIKE THIS!

AND IT CAN'T BE
AN AIR RAID
OR YOU'D HAVE
HEARD IT!



ONLY GHOSTS!
THE ENTIRE
NEIGHBORHOOD
IS EMPTY!

AND THE
TROLLS HAVE
STOPPED
RUNNING!



STATION JEWELERS

JEWELERS

JOE LOOK!
THE JEWELRY
SHOP'S EMPTY
AND THE DOORS
ARE WIDE OPEN
WHOEVER OWNS
THIS PLACE
MUSTA LEFT
IN AN AWFUL
HURRY!



HEY...
THERE'S
SOMEBODY
AT LAST!

YES, HE
LOOKS LIKE
HE WANTS TO
GET SOMEPLACE
FAST, TOO!



HEY
WAIT!
LIVE
BUDDY!



I SAID WAIT
LOVE, WHAT'S
HAPPENED HERE?
WHERE IS EVERY
BODY?... WHAT
ARE YOU SO
AFRAID OF?

LET ME
GO! LET
ME GO,
I TELL
YOU!



WELL ALL BE DEAD IF
WE DON'T GET OUT OF
THIS CITY OF DEATH
THAT HORRIBLE BLACK
OUT MAY COME AGAIN
AT ANY MOMENT! THE
FIRST TIME

... I HAD FIRST NOTICED
BY MY LITTLE BOY...

HEY, MOM! I'VE GOTTEN
BETTER. DAD, BUT I
PUT OUT BEARD NO
THE LIGHTS ARE AND
THINK WHISTLE!
WE'RE WHAT ON BATH
DOWN. CAN THAT
HAVE A
BLACKOUT? SEE?

... THEN BEFORE THE AUTHORITIES
COULD TRACE THE CLUE, THE
DEATH CLOUDS FLOATED INTO THE CITY.

BUT THAT WASN'T ANY BLACKOUT THAT
RECALLED SWELL MY WIFE NOTICED WAS BEEN
BLACK CLOUDS OF DEATH, THAT SURELY
BLANKETED THE CITY. IT FIRST STRUCK THE
ARMY BARRACKS ON THE CITY OUTPOSTS.

... WARRIORS BECAME LOOSE AS PEOPLE ON
FOR THEIR LIVES. AND THE WEAPONS MET
AND THE TERRIBLE SILENCE "SCREAM" ALL
IT SEEMED AS "GODS" THESE HORROR
CLOUDS ENVELOPED ALL SCENE.

SOUNDS AWAY
TO ME! HOW DID YOU
ESCAPE IF YOUR STORY
IS TRUE??

I RAN WITH
THE BEST, AND
RETURNED WHEN
THE CLOUDS HAD
PASSING. I HAD TO
SET MY BALL.
WELL, EVEN IF
I MEANT TO
LIVE!

HEY...
WAIT A
MINUTE!

THAT GUY
HASN'T ACTING
HE RIGHT WAS
GENUINE
ALL RIGHT

LET HIM
GO
QUICK!



COME ON!
WE ARE GOING
TO CHECK IN!
THE POLICE
ARE TIGHT
TOWN!

ARE THERE
ANY
POLICE
LEFT?

SHIELD! LOOK UP
ON THAT ELECTRIC
LIGHT POLE!

THAT'S
THAT BIG
DOING IT?

HEY! HOLD!
COME DOWN FOR
A MINUTE! MAYBE
YOU CAN ANSWER
A FEW
QUESTIONS?

SOPHIE!
I'M TOO
BUSY!

HEY!

YOU'LL BE A LOT
BUSIER PICKING UP
YOUR TEETH!
YOU'LL GET NASTY!

LET'S SHOW
EM A FEW
HURRICANE
SHIELDS!

GETAWAY,
SHIELD!
COME OUT
GUYS!
IT'S THE
SHIELD!

OH,
NO! NO!
THAT'S
THE WAY
THE WHO
SHOULD
END!



VERDAMMT,
SCHENK!
"AKE DOT!"



AT THE
KID WITH
YOU?



YOU'RE THE
LAST!!



HOW ARE YA FEELING KID??

GEE! I SURE T DON'T EVER SAY SOMEONE HITS YOU WITH A HAMMER!

LOOKS LIKE I USED THE SHIN!

DON'T WORRY, YOU MAY SEE A REPEAT PERFORMANCE YET!



COME ON, WE'RE GOING TO PAY A VISIT TO THE ELECTRIC COMPANY! AND IN THEIR OWN TRUCK!



THE TALK, SPOKE THEY THE UNEXPECTED STREETS...



ISN'T YOU KNEW I'D DO A GOOD JOB ON THE LIGHTS?



NOT BUT WE DID A GOOD JOB ON HANE!



ALL CLEAR, BUSTY. NOW TO OVER THE PLACE THE ONCE OVER!

GO EASY, LAD! I'VE A HUNCH
WHOEVER IS IN THIS PLACE
WON'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED
ESPECIALLY BY US!!

CENTRAL
LIGHT LINE
SYSTEM

THEY ENTER THE
MAIN SWITCH ROOM
AND SEE...

AH! JUST AS I
THOUGHT! BUSY
LITTLE BEES,
AREN'T THEY??

HOLY SHAKES!
NAZIS!!

IT MIGHT INTEREST YOU
TO KNOW THIS BULB IS
FROM ONE OF THE LAMP
POSTS ONE OF YOUR
MEN WAS FOUND!

NO! NO!
DON'T THROW
IT! WE'LL ALL
BE KILLED!

JUST THEN...

OH!
OH!

JUST A MINUTE
DUSTY!!

BULBS

I DON'T
GET IT!

ALL RIGHT, YOU
RATS! ONE MORE
AND I BREAK
THIS BULB!

YOU MAY AS WELL TELL
THAT BULL ANYTHING
I SAW YOU TAKE IT FROM
THE ORDINARY
BULL BACK IN THE
HALL, AND NO TROUBLE
IF YOU VALUE
YOUR "GOLDEN
FINGER"
LIFE!

WHAT THE DEVIL?
IT'S YOU!
THE MAN WITH THE
SUITCASE / THE
GUY WHO CAME
BACK FOR HIS
VALUABLES!

GUESS YOU WIN!
WHAT'S YOUR
CONNECTION
HERE??

MY "CONNECTION"
AS YOU CALL IT IS
VERY SIMPLE! I AM A
CHEMIST IN THE SERVICE
OF THE FATHERLAND!
A VERY BRILLIANT CHEMIST! I
SAY SO MYSELF! MY
DISCOVERY OF THE
DEATH-DEALING
NERVE GAS... OR
BLACKOUT GAS AS
IT'S MYSTERICAL VICTIMS
CALLED IT... IS TESTIMONY
TO THAT!

YOU MEAN
YOU WASTED
USED IT ON
AN ENTIRE
CITY?

CERTAINLY! A
CITY TODAY! THE
ENTIRE COUNTRY
TOMORROW. NOW
THAT I KNOW MY
GAS IS EFFICIENT!
I'LL HAVE YOUR GROUND
US ON ITS KNEES
SPEEDING FOR
PEACE!

YOU'RE WRONG!
YOU BRAG!
AMERICANS WILL
DIE ON THEIR
FEET BEFORE THEY
LIVE ON THEIR
KNEES!

SPLENDID! THEY
WILL HAVE THAT
CHOICE! THE BULBS WHICH BRING MY
NERVE-DEALING GAS HAVE BY THIS
TIME BEEN DISTRIBUTED ALL OVER THE
CITY, AND WHEN MY MEN THROW
THAT SWITCH...

NOW'S MY
CHANCE!

YOU GABBY GUYS
ARE ALWAYS
SUCCER FOR
NU-UTS!

BOY! IN AMMEL!
-SEE KUNZE IS
FALLING INTO A
LIVE ELECTRICAL
UNIT!!

EEY YAAH!

WELL! WHAT DO YOU
KNOW! THOSE NAKES
DON'T LIKE OUR
COMPANY, SHIELD!

WE'RE GETTING
OUTTA HERE...
FAST... BUT
FAST!

IT'S TOO
LATE TO DESERT.
BASTY! YOUR
SHIP IS ALREADY
SUNK!

DON'T SPARE
THE HORSES ON
THESE PUGGLES
DUSTY!

I'M JUST
KNOCKING 'EM
SLIGHTLY GOLD
SHIELD... SO I CAN
PICK 'EM UP
AND DO IT
AGAIN!!



THE

HANGMAN

IN MURDER · BY · APPOINTMENT



25¢

John Hadden

IN THIS ISSUE I WAS SUPPOSED TO APPEAR IN "THE ADVENTURES OF THE SINGING CORPSE," BUT I HAVE PLEDGED TO KEEP IT SECRET FOR CERTAIN REASONS, SO I WITHHOLD THIS TALE UNTIL THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS**... YOU WILL UNDERSTAND WHAT THOSE REASONS ARE NEXT MONTH....

BUT NOW I GIVE YOU A CASE AS WEIRD AND DANGEROUS AS ANY I'VE HAD!

The Hangman



DON'T YOU JUST GO! WE
FIND OUT WHO THAT
MAN WAS! I HAVE A HUNCH
MIGHT LEAD TO SOME-
THING!

LOOK HERE
HEMLOCK CENTURY
IS VERY EX-
PENSIVE!



I CAN'T JUST GO! AND QUEST-
ION THOSE MEMBERS? I'D GET
THROWN OUT ON MY EAR! ITS
TIME WE WERE AT THE

THEATRE! OH WE
CAN ALWAYS
GO TO THE
THEATRE!



AHH! THE SAME YOUNG
MAN THAT SAVED MY
LIFE! COINCIDENCE TO
SEE YOU IN FRONT
OF MY CLUB!
I'M MAJOR BAL-
FOUR!



OH! MAJOR! MR DICKER-
SON SAID HE'D LOVE TO
VISIT THE CLUB... IF HE
COULD...

HEY! I DON'T...



IT'S SO NICE OF YOU TO INVITE
HIM! AND DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME. I HAVE TICKETS
FOR THE THEATRE ANYHOW!



JHM! THERE'S THAT
CHAP WE FOLLOWED!
HE MUST BE A STEWARD
HERE! IT'S ALL VERY
ODD!



PARDON ME, BUT WERE
YOU AT PARK AND...

HOP ST. BEFORE? WHAT BUS-
INESS IS IT
OF YOURS
WHERE I WAS
?



I DIDN'T GET VERY FAR WITH HIM! HE CERTAINLY ACTED SUSPICIOUS! HEY! WHAT'S THIS?



IS THAT NOTICE ON THE BULLETIN BOARD A JOKE OF SOME SORT?



INDDED NOT! IN FACT I HAVE BEEN THE RECIPIENT OF ONE OF THE NOTES. WE TURNED THE NOTES OVER TO OUR SECRETARY, MR. WILE!



I SEE, I WONDER IF I CAN SEE THE SECRETARY FOR A FEW MINUTES.



WELL I SEE THE THREATENING LETTERS THE MEMBERS HAVE BEEN GETTING?



I'VE KEPT THEM ALL! YES, BUT SOMETHING THIS FRIGHTFULLY BAD TASTE, IF IT IS A JOKE! DON'T YOU THINK MR. DICKE-
RING?

JUST HAPPENED MARRIES, WE THINK IT WAS ANY-
THING BUT A JOKE!







WE GAVE HIM THE JOB! AND NOW THE MEMBERS RECEIVE THREATENING LETTERS! THEY ALL ARE THE ORIGINAL MEMBERS OF THAT FATEFUL NIGHT!



HAI, WOULD YOU I'LL BE POINT OUT THE GLAD TO MEN WHO RE-HELP! CENED THE NOTES



I MIGHT TELL YOU THAT THE MEN ARE SET IN THEIR HABITS... FOR EX AMPLE MAJOR BALFOUR PLAYS THE PIANO AT 8 SHARP! BEEN DOING IT FOR YEARS!



THAT'S TUCKER! THE BEST CHESS PLAYER IN THE CLUB! HE PLAYS EACH NIGHT AT THE SAME TIME! THE THREATS WOULDN'T STOP HIM!



THAT'S JOHN BRENNER! BILLARDS IS HIS HOBBY!



AND THAT'S RAY FLYNN! HE'S A CHAMPION GUNN PISTOL SHOT! NEVER MET A NIGHT OF PRINCE RICE!



WELL I MUST LEAVE. THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP... I ONLY HOPE IT WAS A JOKE!



TEXT! TEXT! THE EFFORTS OF SOME PEOPLE! HUMMM-H-H-H

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY
SITTING IN MY CHAIR?
I'VE SAT IN THAT CHAIR FOR
TWENTY YEARS!

NOW, WILL YOU GET UP!



GOOSEY! I'M SORRY
I DIDN'T MEAN.

HMMMPH!



WHERE DICKERING?
TAKE MY CHAIR!
I'M GOING UP TO
THE MUSIC ROOM

THANKS
MAJOR!



PETERS... ANOTHER 10 SECONDS BEFORE OUR
CHESS GAME!

BOY! WILE WASN'T KIDD-
ING ABOUT THESE GOGG-
ERS BEING SET IN
THEIR WAYS!



SAY! THAT'S STRANGE!
THE MAJOR STOPPED
PLAYING, AND HE PLAYS TIL
9 IF NEVER HAPPENED
BEFORE!

OH! OH!
LOOKS LIKE
TROUBLE!



I HOPE NOTHING
WRONG! THE MAJOR
SEEMED LIKE A
NICE OLD
FELLOW!



GREAT
SCOT!



THIS LOOKS
LIKE A
JOB FOR
THE
HANG-
MAN!







CARELESS OF YOU
HANGMAN!



YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! I THOUGHT
FOR AWHILE THAT YOU WERE
DEAD!

NEVER MIND GET
WHERE DID THE
MURDERER GO?



I SAW A BLACK ROBED FIGURE
STANDING OVER YOU WITH A
CLUB WHEN HE SAW ME HE
RAN UP THE STAIRS. HE WAS
FLUMPED SO IT MUST BE THE
STEWARD. HE MAY BE IN HIS
ROOM!



THE DOOR'S LOCKED! I
HAVE TO BREAK IT IN!



I'LL BE HERE! HE'S HERE! BUT
HE SEEMS TO BE UNHARMED!



LOOK! HE MUST HAVE COMMITTED
SUICIDE! THERE'S THE BOTTLE OF POISON
ON THE TABLE! THE MURDERER!
THERE'S THE ROBE HE WORE!



IS THAT SO? HOW DO YOU
KNOW IT'S POISON? YOU
SEEM A LITTLE TOO QUICK
TO FIGURE THINGS OUT!
THEN YOU ARE THE MURDERER!



SO YOU GUESSED
BUT WHAT GOOD
WILL IT DO NOW?
YOU'LL DIE WITH ME!



YES HANSMAN! I'M THE MURDERER! UNFORTUNATELY I HAD SOME DEBTS TO PAY... AND USED THE CLUBS FUNDS... MY VICTIMS WERE ALL HEAVILY INSURED!



AND AS CLUB SEC RETIARY, I WOULD HANDLE THOSE FUNDS! I KNEW THAT REEVES WAS SUSPECTED BUT I WANTED TO MAKE SURE! I PUT POISON IN HIS COUGH MEDICINE! OBVIOUS CASE OF SUICIDE!



BUT YOUR KNOWLEDGE WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD... UNLESS YOU'RE BRAVE TO GAS! HA/HA/HA!



TOO BAD YOU WON'T BE AROUND FOR BRENNER'S MURDER! I'M GOING TO ATTACH THE BILLIARD COUNTER WIRE TO THE ELECTRIC CURRENT! WHEN HE GOES TO SCORE HE'LL BE ELECTROCUTED!



THE GAS IS GETTING WORSE! I'VE GOT TO GET FREE!



OH! THIS IS WORSE THAN PINK ELEPHANTS! OH THE EVIL OF LIQUOR!

WELL, I'LL BE... SAY UNTIL ME QUICKLY!



DIDN'T YOU DRINK THAT COUGH MEDICINE?

NAH! DON'T SMELL GOOD THAT MEDICINE WAS BETTER!



SCREE UP REEVES! WHILE TRIED TO MURDER BOTH OF US!

WHA--GOOD REEVES! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!







WEE! WHAT DID I
TELL YOU? THAT GUY
WOULDN'T **GARE**
TOUCH ME!

IT WAS JUST LUCK
THAT SAVED YOU.
BRENNER, THE MUR-
DERER WAS WILE!
HE'S IN THE POOL
WITH A BROKEN NECK!



HANGMAN DID
YOU CATCH WILE?
HE CALLED THE
POLICE!

YES, HE'S DEAD
BUT THE WIFE
IF IT HADN'T
BEEN FOR HIM
THE MURDERER
WOULD HAVE
SUCCEEDED!



LATER
SO WHAT YOUR
GUY WAS
WILE? DID
LEAD TO THE
MURDER?



OH-OH! LOOK!
SEE THAT MAN OVER
THERE? THINK I HAVE A
FEELING THERE'S SOME
THING **QUEER** ABOUT
THE WAY HE'S ACTING!



ANOTHER HUNCH-HEY?
WE'LL SETTLE IT
RIGHT NOW! ERR
HARDON ME, MISTER
BUT WOULD YOU
TELL THE POLICE
LADY WHAT'S IN
THAT PACKAGE?



OVER THIS? WHY IT'S A
BOWLING BALL I WON 20
NIGHTS MY WIFE DISAPPEARED
YES OF BOWLING AND I'VE
BEEN TRYING TO FIGURE
OUT HOW TO GET IT IN
MY HOUSE!



CAPTAIN COMMANDO

and the
**BOY
SOLDIERS**



BRITISH EIGHTH ARMY TAKES TERNOL IS GERMEN DIVISIONS TRAPPED AT STALIN-GRAD! AMERICANS LAND IN NORTH AFRICA!

YES! NOBODY WILL DENT THE GLORY AND GREATNESS OF THESE ACHIEVEMENTS! BUT THERE ARE OTHER THINGS THAT ARE ALSO IMPORTANT IN THE MARCH OF THIS WAR! THINGS WHICH ARE NOT WORLD-SHAKING... BUT SMALL AND HUMAN AND WHICH MAKE US REALIZE THAT THIS IS A WAR OF HUMANS TO WHOM SMALL THINGS COUNT—AS WELL AS POWERS, AND SOME MACHINES! THINGS LIKE A LETTER, FOR IN-STANCE?

JOHN HANLEY



IT DAWN - SOMEWHERE IN NORWAY:
THE COMMANDOS STREAM FROM THEIR
LANDING BARRAGE TO STORM -

LAND TAKE THE GERMAN GARRISON
BY SURPRISE!

COMMANDOS!

HOW DO IT
LIKE COLD STEEL
AND HOT LEAD!

I GOT
DIS
ONE
BILLY!

THIS SUPER-
MAN FELL
DOWN ALMOST
BEFORE I HIT
HIS PLATON!

FEW SECONDS LATER A SERIES
OF EARTH SHAKING BLASTS OF
NOTE THE DESTRUCTION OF THE
OIL DEPOT -

GATHER YOUR
PRISONERS AND
GET BACK TO
THE BARRAGE!

ACH! DE IS TERRIBLE!
JUST MEN WE WERE
TO BE REVIEWED BY
OUR GLORIOUS
FURHER!

JAY! UND I WAS
GOING TO PUT ON
CLEAN UNDER-
WEAR, TOO, IN
HIS HONOR!

WHAT'S
DAT YOU
DONKEYS SAID?
WHERE AND WHEN
IS DER FOOBY?
GONNA REVIEW
TROOPS? GIVE
OR I'LL BLAST
YOU!

DON'T
SHOOT!
I'LL TELL!
TOMORROW
AT
TECHONER!

NOW AIN'T
DAT
INTERESTIN'?

CAP! IS
PLATBUSH
ON THE
BARGE?

WHY NOT? I
THOUGHT
HE WAS
WITH
YOU!

GREAT SCOT! MAYBE HE WAS
HURT! GET THAT BARGE
MOVING, MEN! WE'VE ALREADY
STAYED TOO LONG! THE NAZI
MAY SEND REINFORCEMENTS!
YOU, YOUNGSTERS GO ALONG
WITH ME! HURRY NOW!

AM GOING BACK
AND LOOK
FOR PLATBUSH!

NOT
A SIGN
OF HIM ANY-
WHERE! WHAT
ON EARTH
COULD HAVE
HAPPENED
TO HIM?

HE'S
BEEN
ACTING
QUEER
EVER SINCE
HE
GOT THAT LET-
TER; EVEN DURING
THE FIGHT HE
DIDN'T SEE HIM-
SELF!

YOU SAID
A MOUTHFUL!
HEARD!
PLATBUSH'D
NEVER
DITCH US!

MAIS NON
NON CAP!-
TAIN!
YOU DO
NOT LEAVE
US BEHIND!

HOLY JEK! COMMANDO! COME QUICK! LOOK! PLATBUSH'S FOOTPRINTS!

THESE ARE THOUSANDS OF FOOT-PRINTS AROUND HERE! HOW CAN YOU TELL THOSE BELONG TO HIM?

BECAUSE PLATBUSH JUST HAD THE NEW HEEL PUT ON HIS SHOE AND I RECOGNIZE THE DESIGN!

WIDE HOOK AROUND! THESE FOOT-PRINTS LEAD AWAY FROM THE GARRISON!



WHY ON EARTH DID THAT CRAZY GOOT RUN TO?

MAYBE HE'S HANG-ING AROUND IN A DAZE CAR! HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN ROCKED ON THE DOME!

NOT VERY LIKELY, BUT THESE PRINTS ARE TOO STRAIGHT AND STEADY!

OUR TROUBLES ARE REALLY BEGINNING! NOW HOW ARE WE GO-ING TO SEARCH FOR HIM WITHOUT BEING CAUGHT OURSELVES?

AFTER HOURS OF TRAILING

HOLY JOE! THIS IS TRODNHEW!



I DON'T KNOW! BUT THE THING FOR US TO DO IS TO GET OURSELVES A HIDEOUT! WITH OUR CLOTHES WE'RE AS CONSPICUOUS AS W.D. FIELD'S NOSE IN A BLACKOUT!



WHAT THE HECK DID HE WANT TO COME TO TRODNHEW FOR, ANYWAY?



PLUGGING THE WALLS - TAKING ADVANTAGE OF EVERY SHADOW THE COMMANDOS FINALLY WORK THEMSELVES INTO THE CELLAR OF A DERELICT HOUSE -

LOCALLY -

WHAT THE DEVIL?



THE PLACE IS FULL OF NAZIS!

LET GO OF ME YOU DIRTY NAZI!

MAKE EVERY PUNCH COUNT!

IT'S A TRAP!

I'VE GOT 'EM!

NO NAZI!

FIND A LIGHT AND LET'S GET A LOOK AT THESE NAZIS!

SHADES OF WHISKY IT'S PLATSBURG!

WON'T LET GO OF ME FELLER! YOU'RE CHOKING! GASP! ME TO DEATH!

THANKS YOU SQUAD! ABOUT POWER! I WISH SALLY HAD PICKED ON ME INSTEAD OF THE CAPTAIN! NOTH' HERE!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA PLATBUSH? WHY DID YOU BUCK OUT ON US THAT WAY? WHY DID YOU COME HERE TO TEND THEM?

YES, BY JOWE! YOU'VE LED US A BLOODY CHASE!

I GOT MY REASONS--AND I AIN'T TELLIN' SEE! THIS IS MY SHOW--- SEE! YOU FELLAS SHOULDN'TA FOLLOWED ME!

LOOK, FLASHBUSH, YOUR SHOW IS Ours. SHOW ME ONCE MADE A PROMISE TO STICK TOGETHER--AND HE BILLY! BUT WONT YOU TELL US WHAT--

THIS IS ALL ABOUT

I CAN'T CAP--HONESTY!

ALL RIGHT! HAVE IT YOUR OWN WAY! RIGHT NOW WE'RE ALL IN THE SOUP! LET'S TURN IN FOR THE NIGHT! TOMORROW WE'LL BE ABLE TO THINK OUR WAY OUT OF THIS MESS!

BUT THE NEXT MORNING--

HEY CAP! PLATBUSH FLEW THE COOP AGAIN!

THAT KID IS BEGGING FOR A FLYING SQUAD--OR A SANITARIUM! WHATEVER IT IS HE'S UP TO WE CAN'T LET HIM DO IT ALONE!

RIGHT, CAP!

AND AT THAT MOMENT ADDRESSING THE OCCUPATION TROOPS IN TRENCH

I HATE COME HERE TO ADDRESS YOU AT GREAT PERSONAL RISK! BUT TO MYSELF NOT DO I CARE FOR CHANGE! EVEN IF SOME FELLAS KILL A MILLION OF MY TROOPS, THEY CAN'T SCARE ME!

WE ARE A SUPERIOR PEOPLE
WE NEVER RUN AWAY! UNLESS
WE GET STARTED WE NEVER
STOP-- EXCEPT FOR STRA-
THER REASONS LIKE-- HAD-
A TUMPH-- ER-- SHTALINGRAD!

TAKE YOUR
GLORIOUS FURY!
SO FEARLESS--
SO BRAVE-- BLAM
BLAM BLAM.
ALWAYS GOING
VERS OVER CHARGE
IS GREATEST!

AFTER HIS SPEECH THE FOOLY
REVIEWS HIS TROOPS...

HEIL,
HEIL,
HEIL!

HE FOOLY
STOPS TO ADMIRE
THE SNOWMAN...

OH, SUCH
A BEAUTIFUL REPRO-
DUCTION OF
AN ALICE
WALT MADE
BY AN AD
MIRER!

THE BRIN-
KIN SUDANESY
COMES TO LIFE
AND OUT POP
PERFORM!

HOLD
STILL!
DENY!

I GIVE UP!
I SURRENDER!

STAND STILL A MINUTE
WILL YA, YA PHONEY?
OOP...



OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO TRY TO
OUTSPEED THEM TO THE COAST
AND TRY TO HI-JACK A BOAT.

HIT IT
UP, BILLY!

HEY! WE'RE
FLYING DOWN!
NOT A GREAT
IDEA!

IS SOMETHING
WRONG
BILLY?

I DON'T KNOW
MYSELF, CAPT!
MAYBE WE'RE
OUTTA GAS OR
SOMETHING.

LOOK -- THEY'RE
COMING UP!

SURELY
SOMEONE
ONE OF THEM!
BILLY'S GOT
OUR TANK.

STAND BACK, LADS!
THIS IS OUR
ONLY CHANCE!

THE ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION SUCCEEDS
AS THE TRAIL OF GAS BOMBS RAPIDLY BE-
FORE THE CRUSHING GERMAN SLED CAN
SWEEP US OUT OF THE PATH.

CAPT! MORE OF
THEM
ARE
COMING
UP!

YEA! WE'RE
SURROUNDED!
BUT THEY
HON'T TAKE
US WITHOUT
A FIGHT!

BILLY!
BOYS!
IT'S THE
CAPTAIN
MURDER!

COMMANDOS!

GIVE IT TO THE
SPICKEES, HEN?

WATER, BACK
AT THEIR BAR ENDS.

YOU
COULDN'T
HAVE PICKED A
BETTER TIME TO
SHOW UP BOYS?
BUT HOW CO
YOU HAPPEN TO
BE HERE

HELL WE DELIVERED
THOSE PERSONS AS YOU
ORDERED, CAP--AND WE
CAME BACK TO LOOK FOR
YOU--WE HEARD THE EXPLOSION
AND HERE WE ARE...

NOW THAT IT'S
ALL OVER, WILL
YOU TELL US
WHY YOU WENT
AFTER HITLER
SINGLEHANDEDLY
NEED TO
TRYING TO
KILL
NOW?

WELL HELL
GET HIS IN
GOOD TIME!
IT WUZ
OUT LETTER
I GOT
FROM DE
GANG I'D HAVE
O' DIT STINKY
DOLAN HERE
READ IT?



in it stinky says to
ella, Flathead. He says
to quit around
about about how you
was gonna pull that
phony mission
right offa de ole jones
all about it to rid
for a spickee.
But jokers is chips
do now he's made
himself leader o' de
gang. He says he's
got a list o' names
when you're bang
and dat mouthful
dey say get it over
with. I'll wish
hat stinky got our
goat. Yours
Joe Bang

HELL,
I'LL BE--
OF ALL
THE
SCREWY--
I GIVE
UP!

I COULDN'T LET DA
GANG THINK I WUZ
YELLA, COULD I--
NOW READ ME
ANOTHER?



Dear Jap.
I got some written
notice. Hitler wanted
to read it. He said
de ole Hitler who's
de phony. He
couldn't get his
mission. He said it
wasn't his move
if it was a lie
for a phony mission.
He said he was
a phony. He said
de stinky was
when I got that to
de ole thump. I
got a letter o'
Commander. He
suggested for
him. Flathead

SERGEANT BOYLE



AMERICAN AIRBORNE
SQUADS FROM AN
AFRICAN BASE SWEEP
OVER AMMUNITION
PLANT IN NORTHERN
ITALY.
BLASTING IT WITH TONS
OF AMERICAN BOMBS.



BOY! THAT DOES IT! NO
MORE GUNPOWDER WILL
BE MADE THERE FOR
ARMY! WELL IF HE WANT
SLEEP AT THE BASE
HE'D BETTER HEAD
FOR AFRICA!



AN ENEMY PLANE! QUICK!
GET THE GUN! SHOOT!
KNEW DOWN!



FIRE! FIRE! FIRE! SHOOTING
OFF THE FIRE-ROCKETS!
THOSE BULLETS ALMOST
HIT THE BULLDOZER!

GOOM! A BURST OF MUSSOLINI'S ANTI-AIRCRAFT BOYS! I DON'T KNOW THEY COULD SHOOT!



WELL, THEY DO OWN WELL-SET AIRCRAFT. OUR WHOLE INSTRUMENT BOARD!



BOYLE! LOOK! HERE COME A COUPLE OF TONY PLANES!

I SEE THEM! I'LL HEAD UP INTO THOSE CLOUDS AND DUCK 'EM!



WELL, WE'VE LOST 'EM! NOW TO GET BACK TO AFRICA! I HAVE TO GUESS WITHOUT INSTRUMENTS! IF ONLY THE FOG WOULD LIFT!

NO! SO FOR HOURS BOYLE PLOTS HIS PLANE THROUGH A HEAVY FOG! GAUGING THE DISTANCE COVERED BY THE TIME THEY'VE BEEN FLYING! HE DECIDES THAT THEY'VE CROSSED THE MEDITERRANEAN! SUDDENLY THE ENGINE COUGHS AND DIES!



BOYLE, WE'RE GOING DOWN! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

NO GAS! WE'VE GOT TO LAND! AND THIS IS AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY! WE SHOULD BE IN AFRICA BY NOW!



A PERFECT LANDING! HOW DID YOU DO IT, BOYLE!

IT WAS ALL LUCK! TWICE! I COULDN'T SEE WHETHER WE WERE LANDING ON A FIELD OR A MOUNTAIN TOP! WONDER WHERE WE ARE!



BOYLE! I FEEL OFF BALANCE AS IF WE WERE STILL MOVING!

DON'T BE LONG! THAT'S A VERY COMMON SENSATION RIGHT AFTER LANDING! HOP OUT AND WE'LL SEE WHERE WE ARE!



SOMETHING'S WRONG, BOYLE! I CAN'T SEE TO TOUCH THE GROUND!

DON'T WORRY! THERE! IT CAN'T BE WORSE THAN A LITTLE DIZZY!



SAY! THE FOG'S LIFTING! HOLY CROCKETS! WE'VE LANDED ON A TRAIN!

OH MY! HAD I BETTER GET ME UP QUICK!













"THIS IS DREADFUL! HOW SOON CAN I LEAVE?"

"I HAVE A CAT WAITING FOR YOU! DON'T STOP TO SPEAK TO ANYONE! RUSH! RUSH! IT'S DANGEROUS!"

"SULPHUR!"



"STAND BACK! REVEREND! BODY! HERE! ONE COME! BE THE CAR READY!"



"GET! BE! GONE! BE! GONE! BE! GONE! BE! GONE!"

"SULPHUR! SULPHUR! SULPHUR!"



"THE CLIMBER WILL BE VERY PROUD WHEN HE LEAVES NOW HE SAVED HIS COUNTRY!"

"JOE! I ALREADY SENT A TELEGRAM MY ALL DIES DETAILS TO BERLIN!"



"I WANT MY MONEY! WHO ARE GOING TO PAY ME?"



"YOU'RE ALL THE EXCITEMENT! NOT SHALLO YOU BE THE HOST?"

"A SOLDIER BOUGHT FROM ME RUN DUTCH! BUNCHES PERSON! MY! NOW HE AMT HERE! WHO ARE?"



"?"

"R.R. BOISON MY! AARRRHHH!"



"WE CERTAINLY APPRECIATE YOUR SAVING US FROM THAT HORRIBLE PLAGUE! HAVE SOME MORE WINE!"

"THANKS! NOTHING BUT IT'S GLAD TO DO IT!"

"DO YOU HEAR THE ONE ABOUT THE SPY? THE SPY?"

"SEE YA NEXT MONTH, GANG!"

Schape

DANNY

IN WONDERLAND





WHEW! HERE COMES MY LADY!
AND SPOONING WITH MY SHADOW!
IS SHE WORSE OR IS IT CERTAIN?

WELL ABOUT MY SHIT!
PROBABLY BLAS IT ALL OVER TOWN!
LET US WEE IN YOUR HOUSE!



SOMEONE'S HOLDING ME!
IT'S THAT RED SHADOW!
HEY! LEGGO THAT FENCE!

NO SHADOW!
I'M STAYING HERE!
HERE! NOTHING LIKE PLUNTY OF SHADOW!
I ALWAYS RUN!



LETTER LADY!
IT'S ALL A BEAUTY!
MAYBE? YES!
DON'T YOU KISS YOUR SHADOW!
WELL?

TEACH YOU TO APPRAISE THAT MY SHADOW IS FOLLOWING ANY-THING AS RE-PLACES YOU! THE GO!



UNWILLING ALLOWED WOMEN LEAVE THE SHADOWS' REVOLT.

OH! BEWARE YOU A SHADOW OF A MAN ON A HOUSE!
ARE YOU BORN, LET THAT GUY DICK YOU AROUND ALL ABOUT LIFE!



AN A GOOD IDEA IT IS!
WHY SHOULD TH LIKE O ME BE ANYWHERE LAYIN' ON TH' GROUND?

WHAT TH-GET!

PLOP!



TODAY I AM A MAN!
WAHOOO!

WELL! POOR OFFICER O BORN!

WELL! POOR OFFICER O BORN!



AS ANYONE WILL AGREE, THIS IS NEEDED A BAD STATE OF AFFAIRS. WE NOW LOOK IN ON KUPPERS THE DWARF.

HO-HUM! FOR A NICE COOL SHOWER GOES SHOWER THAT WAS YESTERDAY!

WAS A THAT LAUGH?

CHARLIE GIGGLE



GULP!
TH WHO ARE YOU? HOW D YOU GET IN HERE?

WELL! WELL!
AN A YES NEW SHADOW MOVIE!
VAS SON!



IS SHADOW!
A LADY SHADOW!

ZIP



1. **RESEARCH**

SAVAN: I NEED YOUR HELP
SOMETHING MUST HAVE GOAL
THERE IN THE LAND OF SHADOW
YOU MUST BRING PRINCE
PHOTO AND TELL

THE
MAY/1996
ISSUE
OF THE JOURNAL

WELL, WOMEN FROM THE OLD TIMES WERE NOT LIKE THE WOMEN WE HAVE NOW.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. QUALITY WILL BE THE SAME THROUGH THE YEARS.



CLIPPING
FROM
MAY 1968
ABOUT THE
MAY 1968
MAY 1968

Figure 1. The effect of the concentration of the inhibitor on the rate of polymerization of α -methylstyrene in the presence of SnCl_4 at 25°C .

NEW YORK
OFFICE OF THE
SHERIFF
NEW YORK CITY

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

COPIES OF THE
BATTLE BROADCAST
AVAILABLE

There's still the
word, BRACKEN
PUT UP YOUR
BRAIN!

ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE!
IT WON'T TAKE LONGER THAN
SIX MONTHS TO MAKE
YOUR MOVE!



DON'T
GET LOST
IN THE MUD!

44-38861-1
 7-14-68
 LITTON
 44-38861-1

ALL RIGHT, YOU KNOWING
GET A CARPENTER, AND
TWO IF YOU KNOW WHAT
GOOD FOR YOU, YOU'LL
BE LUCKY, RIGHT?

10. **THE LITERATURE OF THE**



THE GOOD
GUYS SAID
THREE SHADOWS
WERE AFRAID OF
LIGHT, TOO.

THE NEW
TAKING
THE VOTING
COUNTRY
MAYBE THE
BETTER





THE

KUPPER: YOU
DON'T WANT YOU
KNOW THAT WHEN
THE LIGHTS COME
BELOW THE
SHADOWS GET
LONGER? PUT
THAT CANDLE
OUT?

CUU

CLUBS!
TENNIS
TENNIS
TENNIS

JOE ROYCE
LAWYER
CHANCE, TEX
SHADOWS SHOT
LAWYER





GOPPS!
WEDS ONE
AGAIN! HEH!
HEH! I LA
P'N IT!



MR. PETER'S
SAVES HIMSELF
FIRST SWITCH

YECOOH!
I'M
SOAKED!



BOOH!

TERR!



TIPPER!
THAT
OVERSTATED
TRAILER THE
GREEN DRAGON
AROUND IS
BOMB!

HE CAN
GET BACK
IN A JIFFY
JUST BY
SLIDIN'
DOWN THAT
LIGHT
RAY!



SHEDS DOWN THROUGH
SPACE THEY GO RIGHT
BACK INTO WONDERLAND



WE MADE IT!
LOOK! THE
PROMENADE
GUT AGAIN!

OH, KIDNEY
BROODERSON
DAY!

SEE!
NO MORE
SHADOWS!

YEA LA
LA LA!



YOU HAVE
MORNING TO
Worry ABOUT
THE HORRIBLE
RED THING
SHADOWS
UNDER GUTTER
"LA LA LA" SETS
BACK!

HOOHAY
FOR
DANNY!

YOU'RE
WONDERFUL!



OH, THERE YOU
ARE, YE WONDERFUL
BOY! AS JEE COULD
KISS YOU TO
WHAT TO
GONE HOME!

GOSH!
HE'S
BACK!



AN JEE WANTS
THANK HIM FOR
SETTLIN' MEAN
SHADOW BACK!

DANGER!
HELP!

WANT ME
TO MOORE!
LIL' BACAL
THOUGHT

The End

Archie

5¢
DAILY IN
17 PAGES

"THIS IS ME
JUGHEAD!"

"AND WHO IS
THIS? AS IF YOU
WOULDN'T KNOW!"

Starring **JUGHEAD**



IT'S A SWELL APRIL DAY (IF IT DOESN'T SHOWER) AND WE FIND ARCHIE BUSY HAMMERING IN HIS BACK YARD— BETTY SEEMS BUSY TOO! WONDER WHAT'S UP?



"HEY ARCHIE! WHAT'CHU DOIN'?"

"YOU'LL FIND OUT JUGHEAD! SOMETHING SPECIAL!"



"AREN'T THAT HITLER'S DUMMAY BETTY?"

"OF COURSE! YOU SEE WE'RE GOING TO PUT THIS DUMMAY IN THAT BOX!"



"... AND EVERYONE WHO BUYS A WAR STAMP GETS A CHANCE TO WIN HITLER WITH A BASEBALL! THAT WAY WE'LL GET KIDS TO FILL UP THEIR WAR STAMP BOOKS!"







(PUFF-PUFF)
THIS DUMMY'S TOO
HEAVY! I'LL LEAVE
IT ON ANNEKE'S
LAWN



FUNNY I KEEP THINKING
I SEE JUGHEAD - BUT
HE'S NOT HERE! OH
THERE'S BETTY!
HEY!



SAY BETTY, THAT'S
A WONDERFUL JOB
YOU DID ON THE
DUMMY! COME
ON - JOIN US!



THIS PASTES THE
LAST STAMP IN MY
BOOK! NOW TO SEE
IF I CAN PASTE
THIS BOY!



HURRAY! THE
QUOTA'S FILLED!!

SEE I WISH
JUGHEAD WAS HERE!



THE WORTH
CRANKS IN
THE WORTH CANAL
TO OUT?

WE WISH
THAT'S CRANK
ON HILLER'S
ABOUT?



FOR FIVE YEARS
THAT TRAIN'S BEEN
LATE... AND TODAY
IT HAS TO BE
ON TIME!!

TRAIN? ARE
YOU GOING ANY
WHERE, ARNOLD?

WHA?
A TRAIN?

I'VE GOT THE
KEY IN MY POCKET!
WHY DIDN'T I
THINK OF THAT
BEFORE?

HURRY
UP!

CRASH
CRASH
CRASH

THE NEXT AFTERNOON

WHAT'S THE MATTER
WITH YOUR ARM,
JIMHEAD?

SPRAINED
IT

YUP, SPENT ALL
THE MORNING
THROWING BASE
BALLS AT THAT
DARNED DUMMIE!
I HAD TO HIT
HIMPLE PLenty
TO GET EVEN!

BENTLEY

OF
SCOTLAND YARD



WHO HADN'T COME TO THE CARNIVAL - AND ENJOYED EVERY THRILLING MOMENT OF IT? THE PINK LEMONADE, THE CAROUSEL, THE FERRIS WHEEL? BENTLEY, SUPER-SLEUTH OF SCOTLAND YARD, WINDS UP A BUSY DAY BY RELAXING AT THE RIDE... ONLY TO DISCOVER A HORRIBLE MURDER AT THE CARNIVAL!

GOOD THING THE CARNIVAL'S CLOSED! A THING LIKE THIS MIGHT CAUSE A RIOT! WHO ARE YOU?



MY NAME'S TEX! IN THE SINGIN' CONVOY WITH THIS OUTRIT! WHAT'S ALL THE SHOOTING ABOUT?

HEY, LOOK! HERE COMES THE ROSE!



WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE? GET BACK TO WORK YOU LOAFERS!



WHAT DO YOU WANT? MY NAME'S ACE SCOTT. I OWN THIS CARNIVAL, AND I'VE GOT A RIGHT TO KNOW!



ALL RIGHT! JUST FOLLOW ME, ACE SCOTT!

I FOUND THE BODY IN THE BACK OF YOUR TENT! WHO IS HE?



HOLY MACKERELL! THAT'S JOE JACKSON. HE USED TO RUN A CONCESSION HERE BEFORE I DROPPED HIM!



SURE! FIRED HIM FOR STEALING MONEY FROM THE TELL! SOMETHING'S ALWAYS GOING WRONG AROUND HERE! COME OVER HERE YOU GOOD FOR NOTHING! COME ON!

DO YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS BENTLEY? THESE THREE PEOPLE AND MYSELF WERE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNEW JOE FATHER WOMAN, MRS. BENTLEY OUR COOK! AND ON MY LEFT...



...I KNOW, TEX! WE'VE MET BEFORE!

AT THAT MOMENT BRACKS OF THE
CAROUSEL EMOTIONS PUT BY HARD-

YOU PROBABLY HAD A HAND IN THIS
TRIP, YOU KNOW HE LOVED ME AND
YOU KNOW YOU'D GET HIM!



HE WAS HAVING A BIT OF LATE
SUPPER WHEN THE VANDER
WAS COMING TO, MR
BENTLEY I'LL TALK
FOR HIM!



MINUTES PASS, AND SUDDENLY
THE CORONER AND BENTLEY ARE
RUDELY INTERRUPTED.....



...LITTLE LYING CAT! AM I
LOVE WITH YOU? DON'T MAKE
ME LAUGH! BEFORE NOW DO
YOU EXPLAIN IT WAS
YOUR KNIFE THAT
I KILLED HIM!



YOUR KNIFE IN THE VICTIM'S
BACK, DOESN'T HELP MATTERS
ANY! I THINK WE'D BETTER GO
TO
FOOTLAND
YARD!



WHATEVER IT IS--
I HOPE I'M NOT
TOO LATE!



THE CORONER
IS READY WITH
HIS REPORT ON
ON THE BODY!



GOOD! I'LL
SPEAK
TO HIM!





THAT GUY CAME FROM HERE? WONDER WHO STARTED THE MACHINE GOING?



ACE SCOTT!

GET ME OUT OF HERE QUICK!



I--I'M CAUGHT IN THESE BEARS!



THE LIGHTNING RAPIDLY BENTLEY SWITCHES OFF THE CURRENT...

ACE COULD HAVE SHUT THIS FROM WHERE HE WAS STANDING! WONDER WHY HE DIDN'T?



PLINY: YOU SHOULD SEE MR BENTLEY... SURE I WAS RE-EXCITED TO THINK ABOUT REACHING FOR THE SWITCH!



YOU SEE, I HAPPENED TO WANDER IN HERE AND SOMEONE CLOUTED ME FROM THE BACK AND THREW ME INTO THE TURNING BEARS!



---AND LOOK HERE'S SOMETHING I CAME ACROSS!

HERE'S A WEDDING RING!



"LOVE FROM JOE" - I WONDER WHAT THAT MEANS?



LOOK OUT BENTLEY, BEHIND YOU!

SPINNING TO ONE SIDE BENTLEY
BOARDS THE FULL IMPACT OF THE BLOW
AS HIS ASSAILANT RUNS FROM THE
CAROUSEL. BENTLEY IS NOT IN
DANGER...



OH, SO HE THINKS
HE'LL GET AWAY
FROM ME ON THE
FERROUS WHEEL!



SOMEONE LATER, THE
SHAKTTLED PAIR MEET
ATOP THE GONDOLA --



OUT OF
MY WAY!

DON'T
BE TOO
ENIGMATIC!



TWO CAN
PLAY AT
THIS GAME!



RICE STEPPING BENTLEY'S
DÉTACHING FLOW, THE
HARPOONER VAULTS TO A
LOWER GONDOLA!...



LITHE AS A CAT, BENTLEY
LEAPS AFTER HIS AT-
TACKER, LANDS ON
THE CATWALK OUTSIDE
THE GONDOLA.



BEFORE I GO IN
SIDE THE GONDOLA
I THOUGHT YOU'D
LIKE TO KNOW
I KNOW WHO
THE HARBORER
OF JOE JACKSON
IS!

BENTLEY KNOWS
WHO STABBED JOE
JACKSON IN THE
BACK WITH A
KNIFE! -- DO YOU?
IS IT --
MRS. PAWLEY?
ACE SCOTT?
PANTHER WOMAN?
TALK TO THE CONVOY!
TRY TO SOLVE THIS
CASE BEFORE YOU
TURN THE PAGE!

AND WHEN BENTLEY BEARS THROUGH THE SONOLA DOOR—

MRS. RAWLEY, RANDY MEETING YOU HERE? ALL DRESSED IN HERE? COME!

YOU WON'T GET ME BENTLEY! I'LL PUSH YOU OUT OF THE SONOLA!

DUCK!

BUT RARE STEPS WAS MRS. RAWLEY'S MICROSCOPIC INTENTIONS. MURDERER—

I MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS! JOE JACKSON WAS MY HUSBAND! HE MET WHEN I WAS AN AEROBAT WITH A CIRCUS! WHEN HE CAME HERE HE FELL IN LOVE WITH THE PANTHER WOMAN! I HATED HER!

OH NO! HELP!

MOMENTS LATER—

SHE'S STILL BREATHING!

GOOD LORD! WHAT HAPPENED?

DO YOU KILLED YOUR HUSBAND IN A JEALOUS FIT WITH HER DAGGER? YOU THOUGHT CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE WOULD CONVINCE THE JURY.

NO, HONAM, BUT YOU WERE UP ON ONE TRAIL.

AGE SCOTT IS ALSO IN LOVE WITH HER? YOU SCOTT THOUGHT THE PANTHER WOMAN HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE MURDER.

SO YOU TRIED TO LEAD ME OFF THE TRAIL WITH A COOKED UP STORY!

THAT'S TRUE BENTLEY!

ONE CLUE THAT POINTED TO MRS. RAWLEY WAS THE WEDDING DRESS SHE CLAIMED TEX WAS WITH HER AT THE TIME OF THE MURDER! IF SHE HADN'T BEEN GUILTY, HOW DID SHE KNOW WHEN THE MURDER WAS COMING?

THE MURDER WAS COMING, WAS IT?